

## PLUMMER'S REFUSED FOR LIBERTY DAY PROGRAM HERE

General Plummer Refuses to  
Let Soldiers Come.

Brigadier General E. H. Plummer, in charge of all troops at Fort Sill, notified the Liberty loan committee in charge of making preparations for the Liberty day celebration next Saturday, that his forces were so engaged that it would be impracticable for him or any of his troops to attend the celebration.

**Still Hope for Troops.**  
The Liberty loan committee has not given up hopes of obtaining troops for the parade from some nearby training camp on that date.

Col. H. W. Penicost, who will act as grand marshal of the parade, said this morning that a 50-cent round trip fare had been obtained from the Oklahoma Railway company from Norman to Oklahoma City and that more than 400 student cadets, who had been taking military training at the university would come here with the university band and take part in the parade. On account of the distance and other hindrances, students from the A. and M. college at Stillwater will not come to Oklahoma City.

**Barnes Will Come.**

George W. Barnes, chairman of the War savings stamps campaign committee of Oklahoma, accepted the invitation of the Liberty loan committee to be an honor guest and has invited the chairman of all county committees. The Liberty loan committee will be advised later in the week how many of the county chairmen will come to the rally. The state council of defense today received a telegram from Shawnee to the effect that 1,000 employees of the Rock Island there are coming to Oklahoma City next Saturday to greet William G. McAdoo.

"We are coming 1,000 strong to pay our respects to the boss of the railroad, and reserve us a place in the parade," the telegram read.

## THIRD OKLAHOMA DISTRICT PASSES ITS LOAN QUOTA

Lincoln County Subscribes Al-  
lotment Saturday.

This tabulation, issued by the headquarters in this city of the third Oklahoma district, third Liberty loan campaign, shows the order in which the eleven different counties finished, together with the amounts each subscribed, the amount of each county's quota.

It will be noticed that the date this was issued, April 20, only one county had failed to make its quota, Lincoln county. Between Saturday noon and this noon, it is understood Lincoln passed its quota. The figures have not been received at district headquarters. Lincoln county occupied eleventh place. Its quota was \$467,300 and Saturday noon to reach its quota it had to sell \$142,300 worth more of bonds.

County	Quota	To Date
Cleveland	\$257,900	\$ 80,000
Pottawatomie	217,800	237,000
Oklahoma	2,147,000	2,750,000
Payne	373,000	468,350
Pottawatomie	423,350	650,000
Logan	360,800	490,000
McCain	208,100	220,950
Canadian	322,000	460,000
Blaine	276,500	270,600
Beckham	184,700	228,000
Lincoln	467,300	225,000
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$5,891,700</b>	<b>\$4,664,600</b>

One little Liberty bond will make you a stockholder in the United Company of Hun stralers.

## Men Will Run From Clever Women, Dorothy Dix Thinks; They Prefer Silly Baby-Dolls

You'll Always Find Them  
Chasing After Silly Young  
Things Whose Faces Regis-  
ter Expression "Nobody  
Home," Woman Writer De-  
clares.

BY DOROTHY DIX

World's Highest Paid Woman Writer.

A WORLDLY wise woman was speaking of her young daughter the other day.

"Oh, yes," she said confidently. "Ma-belle will surely be a great belle and will probably make a fine marriage. She's just the type that men admire most—very pretty and not very clever, brains mostly in her heels and hands, you know, so that she can dance and play tennis and golf with them and do things to make them comfortable and make them feel like Solomon because they know so much more than she does."

"Lucky girl!" exclaimed a pretty young woman who was listening to this description of the masculine ideal. "There's nothing that the average man has such a horror of as intelligence in a woman. He's as frightened of it as children are of a hush-hush. Now I'm still in my sweet-and-twenties. I'm not bad looking. When it comes to dancing, athletics and even to flirting I can tread a measure with even the silliest debutante."

**Afraid of Brains.**

"Consequently, when I meet a young man we get along famously together until by some chance he discovers that I am a college professor, whereupon he withdraws himself from my presence as expeditiously as decency permits, and I see him no more. The knowledge that I was a leper would no more quarantine me from the society of the majority of men than does the knowledge that I have several college degrees and teach higher mathematics for a living."

**Men Usually Flee.**

"I wonder why. It isn't because I'm a pedantic bore who backs a man up against the wall and asks him what he thinks Browning thought he thought, or who insists on confining her conversation to highbrow subjects. Far from it. I'm willing to chime in on any talky-talk key a man wants to strike if he will only permit me. But he won't. He flees from me in a panic because he suspects me of being clever, and that's woman's capital sin in his eyes."

**OF COURSE** there are exceptions to this rule. There are some bold and adventurous men who have the hardihood to conquer the top and marry college bred women, and even school ma'ams but they are the from cross be-  
hooves of their sex. The average man still takes to his heels in fright when he sees a woman who has the reputation of being a blue stocking approaching."

**Masculine Mystery.**

This is true, and it is one of the mysteries of masculine psychology at which women perpetually marvel, and which they can never explain. Why are men so afraid of cleverness in women? Why has it always been a reproach to say of a woman that she is "strong-minded," thereby inferring that feeble-mindedness is a feminine virtue? Why do men prefer feminine brains in half portions, and scrambled at that?

**Baby Dolls Most Popular.**

There is no use in saying that they don't, because all common observation proves the contrary. It is the baby doll girls who have the most attention from men and who never lack for dancing partners or automobile rides, or hunger for chocolate creams, nor the intelligent, cultivated college graduate. Any little puny fool of a baby-doll lady can marry all around a sensible woman. The first question a man ever asks about a woman is whether she is good looking or not. It apparently never interests him to know whether or not she has any intelligence. He is concerned solely with the outside of her head; not what is within it.

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## "WHEN YOUR KIDNEYS FEEL LIKE LUMPS OF LEAD"

When you wake up with backache, dull misery in the kidney region, it generally means you have been eating too much meat, says a well-known authority. Meat forms uric acid which clogs the kidneys in their effort to get it from the blood and they become paralyzed and loggy. Your kidneys get sluggish and you must relieve them, like you relieve your bowels; removing all the uric waste, else you have headache, dizzy spells, and hours, tongue is coated. The weather is bad you have rheumatism. The urine is brown. Urinary ailments often are neglected and you are obliged to seek relief two or three times during the night.

Either consult a good, reliable physician at once or get from your pharmacist about four ounces of Jad Salts; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to clean and stimulate sluggish kidneys, also to neutralize acids in the urine so it no longer irritates, thus ending bladder weakness.

Jad Salts is a life saver for regular uric acid. It is non-toxic, cannot be abused, and is a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink. (Adv.)

If men themselves were idiots and uneducated one could understand how they would prefer female idiots as companions and wives, but men are not idiots and so the wonder grows when we see them preferring dull women to bright ones.

**Vanity Is Factor.**

Of course one reason that may be assigned for men liking silly women better than they do clever ones is masculine vanity. Men have had the whole display privilege for brains so long that they dislike to share it with women. A man is afraid if he marries a brilliant woman that she may occupy the spotlight in their home instead of his monopolizing its beneficent rays. Also a man is well aware that if he marries a woman who is as intelligent, as well educated, and as well informed as he is that he cannot pose as an oracle to her, or expect her to accept all of her opinions ready from him.

Undoubtedly these considerations cause many a man to pass over the clever woman for her stupid sister, but when he does so he pays a terrific price for the gratification of his egotism. For in its last analysis, the one absolutely essential ingredient to a happy marriage is for the wife to drop into it a full weight brain, and no woman without intelligence can be a satisfactory life partner.

**Beauty Is Not Everything.**

A woman's beauty is a matter of a very few years at the longest. When it is gone what charm has she to conjure with if she has not intelligence, reading, wit. If she cannot entertain and amuse a man she has no longer the good looks to charm his eyes.

**LIVING** pictures deteriorate year by year, but brains are like wine, they grow in flavor and richness with age. And this also is to be said, that no woman in the world grows so homely with age as stupid women, who have no intelligence to light their faces when the glamor of youth is dead. When you travel in the Orient, and observe the hideous, dull blankness of the old women's faces you realize that it's worth while to educate women just for the sake of their looks.

**It's the Long, Long Trail.**

Matrimony is a long, long trail. It's queer that men who are intelligent themselves deliberately pick out as fellow travelers on this journey that is going to last perhaps for forty or fifty years companions who will bore them stiff after the first brief lap of the honeymoon.

You would think that a man who is clever himself would hunt up the cleverest woman he could find for a fellow voyager, that he would get one who could discuss the books he liked with him, who would understand his little half word references to this and that in literature on history, and who could catch the subtlest flavor of all his wit and humor. But he seldom does. He's afraid of that sort of woman. God only knows why. No woman ever does, especially the clever woman doesn't who sees her pin-headed sister gathering in for a husband the man she does not understand, and never can understand, while the woman who could understand him breaks her heart with longing for him.

**Afraid of Clever Women.**

Men are afraid of the clever women, and yet it takes brains to run a home thriftily, to use children properly, and to meet with philosophy, trials and tribulations of every day life. If a woman has intelligence she can, and will, adapt herself cheerfully to any emergency that may arise. It is only the fool who is afraid.

**Save**

Save your money by buying a Pindapan Peanut Shortening. It is a solid fat, and not an oil. It is the new natural cooking fat—imparts a quality all its own to every food into which it goes. One trial will tell you a wonderful story in toothsome results.

Pindapan is packed in air-tight cans to keep it wholesome, pure and fresh—always ready for use.

Ask Your Grocer

Magnolia Provision Company

Houston, Texas

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## HUNS MAY FORCE DUTCH INTO WAR

LONDON, April 22.—According to the Telegraph's Rotterdam correspondent, a plot is being hatched in Berlin deliberately designed to compel Holland to participate in the war. Holland, he says, may be faced in the course of the next few weeks, perhaps days, with the most serious perils she has encountered since the outbreak of hostilities.

The correspondent says he has reason to believe that the German government already has made, or is about to make demands which, if pressed, would force The Netherlands to enter the war on one side or the other.

Woman who is hopeless, who can never rise to the situation, or see anything bigger and finer than her own little miserable selfish prejudices and desires. The only woman fit to marry is the clever woman, yet men are so afraid of her they fight shy of her. That is why divorce is so common.

*Dorothy Dix*  
(Copyright, 1918, by the Wheeler Syndicate, Inc.)

## NO INTEREST IN POLITICS IN BRYAN, SAYS WILSON

R. H. Wilson, state superintendent of schools, returned yesterday from Durant where he attended the state normal school held here. Interest in politics apparently is at low ebb in Bryan county, Mr. Wilson said.

## Hints for Your Home

**MENU HINT**

**Breakfast.**

Sliced Bananas. Top Milk.

Curried Eggs. Rye Toast.

**Luncheon.**

Cheese Souffle. Baked Potatoes.

Fruit Salad.

Cornmeal Wafers.

**Dinner.**

Boiled Fish. Tartare Sauce.

Riced Potatoes. Dandelion Sauce.

Molded Rice Pudding.

Creamy Sauce.

**Breads.**

White Corn Flour Bread (original)

Two pints white corn flour, two pints

wheat flour, one pint beer yeast, one

tablespoon lard, two tablespoons molasses or sugar.

Mix flour thoroughly. Melt lard in

one-half cup hot water; when cool add

yeast and molasses and mix as for

bread, using wheat flour to keep it from

sticking. This makes two loaves about

the size of a baker's loaf.

Mush Bread—Early in the evening

scald two tablespoons cornmeal, a pinch

of salt and one of sugar, with milk

enough to make a mush; set in warm

place till morning. Then scald as much

soda with a pint of boiling water, then

add cold water till lukewarm. Thicken

to a thick batter with one part rice and

the mush made the night before; stir

briskly for a minute or two.

Put in closed vessel in kettle of warm

water (not too hot). When light, mix

stiff, add a little shortening, mold into

loaves and let rise. Bake twenty-five

to thirty minutes in a good oven.

**The Table.**

Dandelion Salad—After thoroughly

washing your dandelion greens place

them in a chopping bowl and chop fine

Salt heavily and add a little water; let

stand two hours, then squeeze out the

water. Dressing for salad: Put butter

or drippings in frying pan, add flour

and water just like you were making

gravy, add sugar, pepper and vine-

gar to taste. Barley flour can be used

for the dressing. If a little sour cream

is added to the dressing it is improved.

Mix dressing through dandelion greens

and cover with a sliced hard-boiled egg.

Buy a Liberty bond and get your dol-

lars into uniform.

Put in closed vessel in kettle of warm water (not too hot). When light, mix stiff, add a little shortening, mold into loaves and let rise. Bake twenty-five to thirty minutes in a good oven.



## --and How It Originated

When Colorado went "dry" the COORS million-dollar plant at Golden ceased to operate. For a time not a wheel turned in an immense establishment representing the very latest advancements in malting methods and equipment.

Good business judgment required that this great industry be kept going—that a new product at once be found.

The range of possibilities was investigated carefully—and out of a score of likely products MALTED MILK was selected.

## Because--

Malt-Making has been our principal business for nearly half a century. The founder of this company is the oldest malt-maker (in active experience) in the country. For 55 years he has been perfecting our superior process.

The quality of any malted milk depends chiefly on the malt itself—the manner in which it is prepared.

The SUPERIOR COORS process, plus our modern plant, vast experience and resources, enabled us to improve the ordinary commercial article in many ways.

COORS MALTED MILK is first of all a quality product. Its immediate success and prompt acceptance by the public are due to its COORS QUALITY.

For your convenience COORS MALTED MILK is put up in sealed half-pound, one-pound and five-pound jars. Your druggist is now carrying COORS, or can easily obtain it for you. The better-class soda fountains are serving COORS. Ask the dispenser to make you "COORS MALTED MILK." We know you will be pleased—for COORS is better.

**The Adolph Coors B. & M. Co.**  
Makers of Malt since '78.  
Denver and Golden, Colorado

This is the first of a series of ads telling you about Coors Malted Milk.

The Mark of Quality in Malt Products for 44 Years.

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